UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN

(Sunday, August 29, 1915)

A CHANCE FOR LOWER RATES.

Columbia business men now have the opportunity of learning the "why" of their five insurance rates. The inspector from the Missouri Inspection Bureau explained many things to those who were interested enough to Club Friday night. According to a spector is here the merchants should take advantage of their opportunity. he can remedy to lower his rate.

But he should not stop with merely finding out what is wrong. He should remedy the defect; he should make the improvement. For it is not solely a question of individual gain, but one of community welfare. A defect remedied or an improvement made not only lowers the rate of the individual who does it, but decreases the chances of fire, thus lowering the rate on adjoin-

SETTLING WITH GERMANY.

Despite the arguments of the English press and jingo expressions of a few American men and newspapers. the German-American situation seems near a peaceful settlement. The United States now has the assurance of high officials that Germany will modify its submarine warfare. If Germany does this, President Wilson will have won a victory which many thought impossible by peaceful meth- ted against craft, greater weight, ma-

Safety for neutrals on passenger vessels is promised. The German Ambassador, von Bernstroff, says that full satisfaction will be granted in both the Lusitania and Arabic affairs.

The United States should give thanks that, in such a crisis as the one just passed, no heady warrior had the reins of government in his hands.

PEACH CROP IS SAFE, HE SAYS Storm Damage Small in South Missouri, Reports J. K. Wright.

J. Kelley Wright, lecturer for the State Board of Agriculture, has returned from a lecture trip in South Missouri. Thursday Mr. Wright lecdressed farmers' meetings in Greene fair, county farm agent, who is a graduate of the College of Agriculture of the University.

Mr. Wright is of the opinion that the recent storm in the Ozark region has not damaged the peach crop to any great extent. In Greene County, Mr. Wright says, the crop has suffered little damage, but it may be that in Arkansas and regions farther south the crop has been damaged to a greater extent. More damage has been done to the corn crop, by the wind blowing the corn down, than to the fruit of the section, according to Mr. Wright.

Students Are Coming Early.

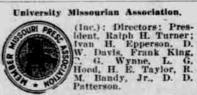
"I never before saw so many students coming in so early," remarked Con- his neck and shoulders until blood head drooped lower. Noon came, and Ely Hill yesterday. J. S. Moore, secretary of the Y. M. C. A. recently said that there probably would be a larger attendance than forest. usual this year, judging from the number of inquiries for work that have ed for next semester.

H. D. Force, who has been a life guard at Ocean Beach, Miami, Fla., the last three years, is here to enter the College of Arts and Science, aiming finally to get a degree in forestry. Mr. Force weighs 205 pounds, stands 6 feet tall and is 21 years old. Yes, he is going to try for the freshman football squad.

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The New "Call of the Wild"

KAZAN

By James Oliver Curwood

(Continued from last Issue)

affend the meeting at the Commercial moose had gathered for shelter in the dropped from his distended nostrils. the St. Louis bureau has the only legal could reach, and the snow was beaten back before attacking. Where they Each one should find out just what huddled in a group watching the flung back-twenty feet. Hunger things raise his rate, just what defects mighty duel. Just before the storm gnawing at his vitals robbed him of last night he had been master of the taught Kazan to find. herd. During the night the older bull had invaded his dominion. The invad- on the broad palmate leaf of the bull's er was four times as old as the young antler, and he was flung back again, bull. He was half again as heavy. His half stunned. In that same moment huge palmate horns, knotted and ir- Gray Wolf's long white teeth cut like regular-but massive-spoke of age. knives through one of the bull's rope-A warrior of a hundred fights, he had like hamstrings. For thirty seconds not hesitated to give battle in his ef- she kept the hold, while the bull fort to rob the younger bull of his plunged wildly in his efforts to home and family. Three times they trample her underfoot. Kazan was had fought since dawn, and the hard- quick to learn, still quicker to be trodden snow was red with blood. The guided by Gray Wolf, and he leaned smell of it came to Kazan's and Gray in again, snapping for a hold on the Wolf's nostrils. Kazan sniffed hun- bulging cord just above the knee. He grily. Queer sounds rolled up and missed, and as he lunged forward on down in Gray Wolf's throat, and she licked her jaws.

For a moment the two fighters drew

yet won victory. The younger bull ted agaist craft, greater weight, maturer strength-and a head and horns that were like a battering ram. But in that great hulk of the older bull there was one other thing-age. His huge sides were panting. His nostrils were as wide as bells. Then, as had given the signal, the animals came together again. The crash of their horns could have been heard half a lowed, and ran close against Gray mile away, and under twelve hundred Wolf's side, fifty yards behind the bull. pounds of flesh and bone the younger bull went plunging back upon his now-a thin red ribbon of it. Fifteen haunches. Then was when youth dis- minutes later the bull stopped again, played itself. In an instant he was up, and faced about, his great head lowand locking horns with his adversary. Twenty times he had done this, and a droop to his neck and shoulders that each attack had seemed filled with in- spoke no longer of the unconquerable creasing strength. And now, as if fighting spirit that had been a part of realizing that the last moments of the him for nearly a score of years. No last fight had come, he twisted the old longer was he lord of the wilderness bull's neck and fought as he had nev- about him; no longer was there deer fought before. Kazan and Gray fiance in the poise of his splendid Wolf both heard the sharp crack that head, or the flash of eager fire in his followed-as if a dry stick had been bloodshot eyes. His breath came with stepped upon and broken. It was Feb- a gasping sound that was growing ruary, and the hoofed animals were more and more distinct. A hunter already beginning to shed their horns -especially the older bulls, whose stiletto-point of the younger bull's antpalmate growths drop first. This fact ler had gone home, and the old bull's gave victory to the younger bull in lungs were failing him. More than the blood-stained arena a few yards once Gray Wolf had heard that sound from Gray Wolf and Kazan. From its in the early days of her hunting with socket in the old buil's skull one of the pack, and she understood. Slowly his huge antlers broke with that sharp snapping sound, and in another moment four inches of stiletto-like horn ty yards. Kazan kept at her side. buried itself back of his foreleg. In an instant all hope and courage left him, and he swung backward yard by yard, with the younger bull prodding and his breath grew heavier and his dripped from him in little streams. At the edge of the clearing he flung of the last half of the day. Twenty himself free and crashed off into the

He tossed his head, and stood for a been sent in. Nearly all the rooms in few moments with heaving sides and bull's widespread hoofs the snow was the Y. M. C. A. Building are contract- dilated nostrils, facing in the direction his vanquishing foe had taken. and times before this unseen tragedy Then he turned, and trotted back of the wilderness had been enacted. White Hope for Freshman Football. to the still motionless cows and year- It was an epoch of that life where life

Kazan and Gray Wolf were quivering. Gray Wolf slunk back from the edge of the clearing, and Kazan followed. No longer were they interested in the cows and the young bull. From that clearing they had seen meat driven forth-meat that was beaten in time, and Gray Wolf seemed to know fight, and bleeding. Every instinct of the wild pack returned to Gray Wolf now-and in Kazan the mad desire to taste the blood he smelled. Swiftly they turned toward the blood-stained trail of the old bull, and when they came to it they found it spattered red. Kazan's jaws dripped as the hot | choked gasp he sank down. scent drove the blood like veins of fire through his weakened body. His Wolf did not move, and when at last ward, and came nearer, From out of eyes were reddened by starvation, and in them there was a light now that bull's heavy head was resting on the bellied fisher-cat came forth, and they had never known even in the snow. Again they began to circle, and stopped with his feet in the crimson

days of the wolf-pack. of Gray Wolf. But his mate no longer eight-separated them from their prey. required his flank for guidance. With The bull attempted to rise, and failed. her nose close to the trail she ran- Gray Wolf heard the effort. She heard was a sharp quick fight, a snarling ran as she had run in the long and him sink and suddenly she leaped and scratching, a cat-like yowl of pain. thrilling hunts before blindness came. in swiftly and silently from behind. and the fisher forgot his hunger in Half a mile from the spruce thicket Her sharp fangs buried themselves in flight. Kazan returned to Gray Wolf they came upon the old bull. He had the bull's nostrils, and with the first with a lacerated and bleeding nose. sought shelter behind a clump of instinct of the husky, Kazan sprang Gray Wolf licked it sympathetically, balsam and he stood over a growing for a throat hold. This time he was while Kazan stood rigid and listening.

PRESENTATION Copyright, 1914, The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Tables and the state of th still breathing hard. His massive head grotesque now with its one ant-Fifty yards from them a number of ler, was drooping. Flecks of blood thick spruce. They had eaten clear a Even then, with the old bull weakened space an acre in extent. The trees by starvation, exhaustion and loss of law passed during the last Legislature, were cropped bare as high as they blood, a wolf-pack would have hung right to fix the rates. While the in- hard under their feet. There were would have hesitated, Kazan leaped six animals in the acre, two of them in with a snarling cry. For an inbulls—and these bulls were fighting, stant his fangs sunk into the thick while three cows and a yearling were hide of the bull's throat. Then he was a young bull, sleek, three-quarters all caution, and he sprang to the atgrown, and with the small compact tack again-full at the bull's frontantlers of a four-year-old, had led the while Gray Wolf crept up unseen becows and the yearling to their shel- hind, seeking in her blindness the vultered spot among the spruce. Until nerable part which nature had not

> This time Kazan was caught fairly his shoulders Gray Wolf was flung off. But she had accomplished her purpose. Beaten in open battle with one a few yards apart, and stood with of his kind, and now attacked by a still lowered heads. The old bull had not deadlier foe, the old bull began to retreat. As he went, one hip sank unrepresented youth and endurance; in der him at every step. The tendon of his left leg was bitten half through.

> Without being able to see, Gray Wolf seemed to realize what had happened. Again she was the pack-wolf -with all the old wolf strategy. Twice flung back by the old bull's horn, Kazan knew better than to attack openly again. Gray Wolf trotted after the if some invisible spirit of the arena bull, but he remained behind for a moment to lick up hungrily mouthfuls of the blood-soaked snow. Then he fol-There was more blood in the trail would have known what it meant. The she began to circle about the wounded monarch at a distance of about twen-

> made that slow circle, and with each turn they made the old bull turned, was followed by the more intense cold circles became a hundred-two hundred-and more. Under Gray Wolf's The younger bull did not pursue, and Kazan's feet the snow grew hard in the path they made. Under the old no longer white-but red. A thousitself means the survival of the fittest, where to live means to kill, and to die means to perpetuate life. At last, in that steady and deadly circling of Gray Wolf and Kazan, there came a time when the old bull did not turnthen a second, a third and a fourth With Kazan she drew back from the hard-beaten trail, and they flattened themselves on their bellies under a minutes the bull stood motionless, his hamstrong quarter sinking lower and lower. And then with a deep blood-

For a long time Kazan and Gray they returned to the beaten trail the a deep windfall a beady-eyed, thinnow the circle narrowed foot by foot, ribbon. He set on swiftly, almost forgetful until only ten yards-then nine-then

sibilities and the wind, warned by the sounds of through the half-inch hide, and to conflict. He was not a fighter, but a til at last they reached the jugular. a little later he leaped upon au owl A gush of warm blood spurted into his and tore it into bits for the half-pound face. But he did not let go. Just as of flesh within the mass of feathers. he had held to the jugular of his first buck on that moonlight night a long little white outlaws of the wilderness time ago, so he held to the old bull -the ermine. They would have now. It was Gray Wolf who unclamped stolen between the feet of man to get his jaws. She drew back, sniffing the at the warm flesh and blood of the air, listening. Then, slowly, she freshly killed bull. Kazan hunted raised her head, and through the froz- them savagely. They were too quick en and starving wilderness there went for him, more like elusive flashes in her wailing triumphant cry-the call the moonlight than things of life. They

For them the days of famine had

CHAPTER XIV The Right of Fang

After the fight Kazan lay down exhausted in the blood-stained snow, while faithful Gray Wolf, still filled with the endurance of her wild wolf breed, tore fiercely at the thick skin on the bull's neck to lay open the red flesh. When she had done this she did not eat, but ran to Kazan's side and whined softly as she muzzled him with her nose. After that they feasted, crouching side by side at the bull's neck and tearing at the warm sweet

The last pale light of the northern day was fading swiftly into night when they drew back gorged until there were no longer hollows in their sides. The faint wind died away. The clouds that had hung in the sky during the day drifted eastward, and the moon shone brilliant and clear. For an hour the night continued to grow lighter. To the brilliance of the moon and the stars there was added now the pale fires of the aurora borealis, shivering and flashing over the Pole.

Its hissing crackling monotone, like the creaking of steel sledge-runners on frost-filled snow, came faintly to the ears of Kazan and Grav Wolf.

As yet they had not gone a hundred vards from the dead bull, and at the first sound of that strange mystery in the northern skies they stopped and listened to it, alert and suspicious. Then they laid their ears aslant and trotted slowly back to the meat they had killed. Instinct told them that it was theirs only by right of fang. They had fought to kill it. And it was in the law of the wild that they would have to fight to keep it. In good hunting days they would have gone on and wandered under the moon and the stars. But long days and nights of starvation had taught them something different now.

On that clear and stormless night following the days of plague and famine, a hundred thousand hungry creatures came out from their retreats to hunt for food. For eighteen hundred miles east and west and a thousand miles north and south, slim gaunt-bellied creatures hunted under the moon zan and Gray Wolf that this hunt was on, and never for an instant did they cease their vigilance. At last they lay down at the edge of the spruce thicket, and waited. Gray Wolf muzzled Kazan gently with her blind face. The uneasy whine in her throat was a warning to him. Then she sniffed the air, and listened-sniffed and listened.

Suddenly every muscle in their bodies grew rigid. Something living had passed near them, something that they could not see or hear, and scarcely scent. It came again, as mysterious as a shadow, and then out of the air there floated down as silently as a huge snowflake a great white owl. Kazan saw the hungry winged creature settle on the bull's shoulder. Like a flash he was, out from his cover Gray Wolf a yard behind him. With an angry snarl he lunged at the white robber, and his jaws snapped on empty air. His leap carried him clean over the bull. He turned, but the owl was

Nearly all of his old strength had returned to him now. He trotted about the bull, the hair along his spine bristling like a brush, his eyes wide and menacing. He snarled at the still air. His jaws clicked, and he sat back on his haunches and faced the bloodstained trail that the moose had left before he died. Again that instinct as infallible as reason told him that danger would come from there.

Like a red ribbon the trail ran back through the winderness. The little swift-moving ermine were everywhere this night, looking like white rats as dwarf spruce-and waited. For many they dodged about in the moonlight. They were first to find the trail, and with all the ferocity of their bloodeating nature followed it with quick exciting leaps. A fox caught the scent of it a quarter of a mile to wind-

It was the fisher-cat that brought Kazan out from under his cover of spruce again. In the moonlight there pool of blood in the snow. He was not flung off. It was Gray Wolf's ter- The fox swung swiftly away with

bury his teeth deeper and deeper, un- murderer who killed from behind and

But nothing could drive back those burrowed under the old bull's body and fed while he raved and filled his mouth with snow. Gray Wolf sat placidly on her haunches. The little ermine did not trouble her, and after a time Kazan realized this, and flung himself down beside her, panting and

(Continued in next issue)

Religious Congress Opens at 'Frisco.

OAKLAND, Cal., August 28 .- "Religious Education and the New World Order" is the central theme at the International Congress of Religious Education, which opened here Friday. It would have indicted two federal in-More than 2.000 religious leaders and educators from all parts of the country are attending. Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the University of California, delivered the address of

3 HELD FOR INDIANA MURDI

Police Have Two Theories Rega Death of Leading German.

GARY, Ind., August 28.-Three pected persons are held for invest tion under the charge of murd Edmond Kaiser, the "indepe pastor," whose pro-German utter from the pulpit and elsewhere be aroused the enmity of a large ment and whose real-estate dea the police believe, also may have le to his death. The police are uncert as to the motive and are investigating the theory of the pro-Ally thusiasts and the theory that a reestate client is guilty.

BLAMED FOR EASTLAND DEATHS Company Manager Is Indicted by State Grand Jury.

CHICAGO, August 28. - W. K. Greenebaum, the manager of the Indiana Transportation Company, the company that chartered the Eastland, was indicted on the charge of manslaughter by the state grand jury yesterday. He is charged with overloading and using an unseaworthy craft, and the grand jury formally reported that spectors if it had had jurisdiction, According to the official figures, 840 died in the disaster.

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